

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1891—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MOTHER'S BOY

For the coming season we'll show a larger, more varied and handsomer stock of big and little Boys' Clothing than ever before.

GOOD SCHOOL SUITS.

High-School and College Suits.

In short pants style, at \$2 to \$4. Finer suits, \$5 to \$8.

Large pants styles, \$5 to \$8. Finer qualities, \$8 to \$15.

MOTHERS!

You will find the seams in our Boys' Suits better stayed, the buttons sewed on tighter, and the fit better than you can get elsewhere. They are stylish, and will wear well.

Every mother should see our stock of Kilts. They are beautiful!

500 Pairs

TO MEN

MEN'S ALL-WOOL PANTS

In need of Clothing, we say—

Price for MONDAY and TUESDAY—\$2.35. They are worth \$3.50, but we want to "spread 'em around."

Don't buy until you have seen our immense and low-priced stock. A great many patterns sold by no other house in this city, and which are our own.

NONE TO MERCHANTS.

ORIGINAL EAGLE.

5 & 7 West Washington Street.

HAT DEPARTMENT—16 South Meridian Street.

THE DAILY JOURNAL

1 PER WEEK That's all it Costs

Furnishes ALL the NEWS—Local, Domestic and Foreign; complete and accurate market reports; a State news service that covers all important events, and a generous supply of miscellaneous information for general readers. Its columns, both news and advertising, are free from indecent or objectionable matter, and the paper is liked best by those who have known it longest. Give it a trial. It will cost you

15 Cents a Week,

And for 5 cents additional you will receive the SUNDAY JOURNAL, which contains MORE and BETTER READING MATTER than any other paper printed in Indiana.

HAZELTON PIANO

Is a marvel of sweetness and power, of grace, beauty and brilliancy. Every note is clear as a bell. Every chord is perfect harmony. Every part is evenly balanced. The action is light, firm, elastic and responsive. The touch is delicately correct and minutely perfect. The workmanship the highest skill can make them, and the materials are the best.

BEAUTIFUL NEW STYLE FOR 1891 JUST RECEIVED.

LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS!

PEARSON'S MUSIC - HOUSE, 82 and 84 North Pennsylvania St.

Tuning and Repairing.

PACKARD ORGANS.

NEW BOOKS.

THE WITCH OF PRAGUE—Marian Craw. \$1.00
THE WITCH OF PRAGUE—Marian Craw. \$1.00
A SOURCE OF FAMOUS COMPOSERS—Dale. \$1.50
THE WITCH OF PRAGUE—Marian Craw. \$1.00
ELECTRICITY AND ITS RECKLESS APPLICATION—\$1.50
Send postpaid on receipt of price.

CATHART, CLELAND & CO.,

26 E. Washington St., Indianapolis.

D. KREGILO & SON.

Undertakers,

97 NORTH ILLINOIS ST.

Phone 1154. Open day and night.

No connection with C. E. Kregilo & White.

Whole Family Only 5 cts. a Day

Your demands answered any moment, day or night. Six-room house. Bath, water-closet, electric light, hot and cold water, and domestic service, only 50 cts. a day.

INDIANAPOLIS WATER CO., 72 Circle street.

American Watch Club Co.,

11 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET.

HAZELTON PIANO

Is a marvel of sweetness and power, of grace, beauty and brilliancy. Every note is clear as a bell. Every chord is perfect harmony. Every part is evenly balanced. The action is light, firm, elastic and responsive. The touch is delicately correct and minutely perfect. The workmanship the highest skill can make them, and the materials are the best.

BEAUTIFUL NEW STYLE FOR 1891 JUST RECEIVED.

LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS!

PEARSON'S MUSIC - HOUSE, 82 and 84 North Pennsylvania St.

Tuning and Repairing.

PACKARD ORGANS.

NEW BOOKS.

THE WITCH OF PRAGUE—Marian Craw. \$1.00
THE WITCH OF PRAGUE—Marian Craw. \$1.00
A SOURCE OF FAMOUS COMPOSERS—Dale. \$1.50
THE WITCH OF PRAGUE—Marian Craw. \$1.00
ELECTRICITY AND ITS RECKLESS APPLICATION—\$1.50
Send postpaid on receipt of price.

CATHART, CLELAND & CO.,

26 E. Washington St., Indianapolis.

D. KREGILO & SON.

Undertakers,

97 NORTH ILLINOIS ST.

Phone 1154. Open day and night.

No connection with C. E. Kregilo & White.

Whole Family Only 5 cts. a Day

Your demands answered any moment, day or night. Six-room house. Bath, water-closet, electric light, hot and cold water, and domestic service, only 50 cts. a day.

INDIANAPOLIS WATER CO., 72 Circle street.

LIFE IN THE SOUTH OF CHILI

A Llanito Housewarming and Some of the Incidents Connected Therewith.

A Feast in Which Nachi Figured—Araucanian Women in Festive Array—Courtship and Marriage Among the Savages of Chili.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Journal.

VALDIVIA, Chili, Aug. 29.—On the second day of our detention in the Llanito territory, the swollen, bridgeless streams still keeping us close prisoners, we were honored by an invitation to attend a house-raising on the morrow, which, in Araucania, is made the occasion of prolonged festivities and many ceremonies. We were informed that a grand feast would be the especial feature of each day's doings, and that every guest was expected to contribute thereto something edible or drinkable. What do you suppose was our contribution? In this case necessity was the mother of invention, and we sacrificed to the emergency our last supply of self-raising flour, baked into a great griddle-bread. These, when cold, were spread with a thin coating of canned peach jam, and piled one above another in high heaps. It kept the cook busy all the rest of the day, assisted by the ladies of the party; but the impromptu dish was a pronounced success, and we afterwards learned that the Indians looked upon it as the white man's staple article of food. Early the next morning the great chief came to escort us in person to the distant clearing where the new dwelling was to be erected, and, as a mark of special consideration, we "squaws" were permitted to follow in the rear. So gorgeously was his greasy highness gotten up for the occasion that it may truly be said even Solomon in all his glory was never arrayed. He wore the yellow leggings and double crimson belt-blanket lately presented to him by our leader, with my silver bracelet hanging from his waist, and a red flannel were braided, was crowned by a tress of brilliant feathers and hung with long strings of bird's bones. Far in the respectful distance trotted his several wives, bearing his beloved wife, guano robes for him to sit upon, and his choicest heritage, time-worn skulls the size of a man's head, and a variety of other articles of value, including a large vessel, without which no feast would be complete. Arrived at the spot we found most of the villagers already assembled, and every dusky face wore a look of the most perfect happiness I ever beheld on human countenance. At one side, where the squaws were mostly collected, we noticed several young ones. There were lying round among scores of chicha-pots and bags of green corn, and as new guests arrived additions were constantly made to the store. Whenever a donation was handed in the following dialogue invariably took place between the donor and those appointed to accept the gift.

"I beg you to accept a mere trifle as an offering to this great occasion."

"How very generous. Nothing of the kind we expected, and you ought not to have brought so much."

Presently some squaws began digging holes in the ground close by; two young women seized one of the bones, and stretched it across a log, and while one held it the other turned over its head and ran a knife into the large vein behind its ear. It soon bled to death, and all the blood was carefully saved for puddling. By the way, it is not strange that among these Indians the blood of a lamb is considered an emblem of safety. Whenever they go to war a lamb is killed and its blood sprinkled upon the arms of the warriors, as they are about to engage in battle. When they make a treaty of peace the slain lamb is again brought into requisition. Each of the contributing parties brings a little of the blood, and a taste of the raw flesh to prove that what has been seen by the blood of innocence cannot be broken.

THE MEN TAKE IT EASY.

The men's part of the day's labor consisted entirely in eating, drinking and giving orders. When the squaws had dug the holes and sprinkled in each a few drops of the sheep's blood, chicha-pots were circulated and all drank freely. An hour afterwards—chicha ad libitum in the interval—some posts, tall enough to form the four corners of the house, were planted in the ground. When they were in place, the women in the holes, after another hour or more of home-chewed chicha and cheerful conversation cross-pieces were firmly bound to the posts with the hair of a wild boar, the raising for that day was completed. The interpreter told us that it would require not less than a week to finish the house, and he was not wrong. Two species of the smaller poles for the walls. On another day put up the rafters; and so on, nursing the job as long as possible—being "made for slaves," is no object to these independent Araucanians. We witnessed only one day of it, as on the following morning we started for Valdivia—but that brief glimpse was sufficient.

Promptly at high noon the squaws announced that the banquet was ready. The green awning served for a table, and the men seated themselves contentedly upon it in a wide circle under the shadow of the trees, while the women were not engaged in waiting upon them remained fasting, dutifully willing to partake, hours later, of whatever crumbs and bits their lords might leave for them. First, some raw clams were brought in huge wooden troughs, and on the top of each trough a small one, big red pepper. Every Indian, in turn, took two or three clams, and then the peppers were passed from lip to lip, each one sucking it and handing it on to his neighbor. This preliminary ceremony we were told, was in token of lasting friendship—and very warm such lips must be, judging from the tears that sprang to the eyes of the clams had been devoured the chicha circulated freely, passed from mouth to mouth in the most confidential manner. Then came kettles of cooked corn, steaming hot; then more chicha; then quantities of raw mutton, cut in small chunks and stied on wooden trays; and a set with corn, and last, but by no means least, our own contribution of cold, jam-besmeared pan-cakes, whose sticky sweetness so pleased the chief that he once opened negotiations with our leader with a view to purchasing a few "white squaws" who could make him the panches of the chicha flowed freely. The brave gobbles raw sheep and corn till full to bursting; and after a short rest they returned to the chicha and ate and drank and ate and drank, again and again, till nature could endure no more and all sank into a heavy sleep. This was the hungry squaws' opportunity, and so well they took advantage of it that the remaining store of provisions, which in the morning we had thought sufficient to last the whole country, was now, week, disappeared like dew before the sun. About sunset most of the younger men, having overcome their gluttonous stupor, nestled themselves for a game of ball. The ball was made of strips of rawhide, covered with many pieces of woolen cloth so that its force might not injure the naked feet. There appeared to be no rules regulating the game, its whole purpose being to see how often each warrior could kick the ball. They laughed and yelled and jostled one another in the good-natured scramble like a lot of noisy school-boys.

THE BEST 5c SMOKE ON EARTH.

The Trade Supplied by the

INDIANAPOLIS DRUG COMPANY

21, 23, 25 East Maryland Street,

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS.

JUST THE THING FOR THE BABY AND EVEN

better for the Mother.

THE BABY TENDER

\$3.00 EACH.

CHARLES MAYER & CO.

29 and 31 West Washington Street.

BEDROOM SETS

I have just received another large invoice of new patterns in Oak Bedroom Sets, in the different finishes, and can, without doubt, show the greatest variety of these goods in the State of Indiana. The patterns and washstands are large, the mirrors are large and the beds very wide. The prices are far below anything I have ever been able to offer. I can show a handsome maple set for \$15, an elegant oak set for \$25, and a set with a very large French mirror, 36-inch washstand and an extra heavy bed for \$50. I have 63 patterns on the floor to-day to select from. Call and see them.

W. L. ELDER, 43 AND 45 SOUTH MERIDIAN ST.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

LILLY & STALNAKER

Estimates furnished on application. We have a nice line of samples to show.

64 East Washington street.

LIFE IN THE SOUTH OF CHILI

A Llanito Housewarming and Some of the Incidents Connected Therewith.

A Feast in Which Nachi Figured—Araucanian Women in Festive Array—Courtship and Marriage Among the Savages of Chili.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Journal.

VALDIVIA, Chili, Aug. 29.—On the second day of our detention in the Llanito territory, the swollen, bridgeless streams still keeping us close prisoners, we were honored by an invitation to attend a house-raising on the morrow, which, in Araucania, is made the occasion of prolonged festivities and many ceremonies. We were informed that a grand feast would be the especial feature of each day's doings, and that every guest was expected to contribute thereto something edible or drinkable. What do you suppose was our contribution? In this case necessity was the mother of invention, and we sacrificed to the emergency our last supply of self-raising flour, baked into a great griddle-bread. These, when cold, were spread with a thin coating of canned peach jam, and piled one above another in high heaps. It kept the cook busy all the rest of the day, assisted by the ladies of the party; but the impromptu dish was a pronounced success, and we afterwards learned that the Indians looked upon it as the white man's staple article of food. Early the next morning the great chief came to escort us in person to the distant clearing where the new dwelling was to be erected, and, as a mark of special consideration, we "squaws" were permitted to follow in the rear. So gorgeously was his greasy highness gotten up for the occasion that it may truly be said even Solomon in all his glory was never arrayed. He wore the yellow leggings and double crimson belt-blanket lately presented to him by our leader, with my silver bracelet hanging from his waist, and a red flannel were braided, was crowned by a tress of brilliant feathers and hung with long strings of bird's bones. Far in the respectful distance trotted his several wives, bearing his beloved wife, guano robes for him to sit upon, and his choicest heritage, time-worn skulls the size of a man's head, and a variety of other articles of value, including a large vessel, without which no feast would be complete. Arrived at the spot we found most of the villagers already assembled, and every dusky face wore a look of the most perfect happiness I ever beheld on human countenance. At one side, where the squaws were mostly collected, we noticed several young ones. There were lying round among scores of chicha-pots and bags of green corn, and as new guests arrived additions were constantly made to the store. Whenever a donation was handed in the following dialogue invariably took place between the donor and those appointed to accept the gift.

"I beg you to accept a mere trifle as an offering to this great occasion."

"How very generous. Nothing of the kind we expected, and you ought not to have brought so much."

Presently some squaws began digging holes in the ground close by; two young women seized one of the bones, and stretched it across a log, and while one held it the other turned over its head and ran a knife into the large vein behind its ear. It soon bled to death, and all the blood was carefully saved for puddling. By the way, it is not strange that among these Indians the blood of a lamb is considered an emblem of safety. Whenever they go to war a lamb is killed and its blood sprinkled upon the arms of the warriors, as they are about to engage in battle. When they make a treaty of peace the slain lamb is again brought into requisition. Each of the contributing parties brings a little of the blood, and a taste of the raw flesh to prove that what has been seen by the blood of innocence cannot be broken.

THE MEN TAKE IT EASY.

The men's part of the day's labor consisted entirely in eating, drinking and giving orders. When the squaws had dug the holes and sprinkled in each a few drops of the sheep's blood, chicha-pots were circulated and all drank freely. An hour afterwards—chicha ad libitum in the interval—some posts, tall enough to form the four corners of the house, were planted in the ground. When they were in place, the women in the holes, after another hour or more of home-chewed chicha and cheerful conversation cross-pieces were firmly bound to the posts with the hair of a wild boar, the raising for that day was completed. The interpreter told us that it would require not less than a week to finish the house, and he was not wrong. Two species of the smaller poles for the walls. On another day put up the rafters; and so on, nursing the job as long as possible—being "made for slaves," is no object to these independent Araucanians. We witnessed only one day of it, as on the following morning we started for Valdivia—but that brief glimpse was sufficient.

Promptly at high noon the squaws announced that the banquet was ready. The green awning served for a table, and the men seated themselves contentedly upon it in a wide circle under the shadow of the trees, while the women were not engaged in waiting upon them remained fasting, dutifully willing to partake, hours later, of whatever crumbs and bits their lords might leave for them. First, some raw clams were brought in huge wooden troughs, and on the top of each trough a small one, big red pepper. Every Indian, in turn, took two or three clams, and then the peppers were passed from lip to lip, each one sucking it and handing it on to his neighbor. This preliminary ceremony we were told, was in token of lasting friendship—and very warm such lips must be, judging from the tears that sprang to the eyes of the clams had been devoured the chicha circulated freely, passed from mouth to mouth in the most confidential manner. Then came kettles of cooked corn, steaming hot; then more chicha; then quantities of raw mutton, cut in small chunks and stied on wooden trays; and a set with corn, and last, but by no means least, our own contribution of cold, jam-besmeared pan-cakes, whose sticky sweetness so pleased the chief that he once opened negotiations with our leader with a view to purchasing a few "white squaws" who could make him the panches of the chicha flowed freely. The brave gobbles raw sheep and corn till full to bursting; and after a short rest they returned to the chicha and ate and drank and ate and drank, again and again, till nature could endure no more and all sank into a heavy sleep. This was the hungry squaws' opportunity, and so well they took advantage of it that the remaining store of provisions, which in the morning we had thought sufficient to last the whole country, was now, week, disappeared like dew before the sun. About sunset most of the younger men, having overcome their gluttonous stupor, nestled themselves for a game of ball. The ball was made of strips of rawhide, covered with many pieces of woolen cloth so that its force might not injure the naked feet. There appeared to be no rules regulating the game, its whole purpose being to see how often each warrior could kick the ball. They laughed and yelled and jostled one another in the good-natured scramble like a lot of noisy school-boys.

THE BEST 5c SMOKE ON EARTH.

The Trade Supplied by the

INDIANAPOLIS DRUG COMPANY

21, 23, 25 East Maryland Street,

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS.

JUST THE THING FOR THE BABY AND EVEN

better for the Mother.

THE BABY TENDER

\$3.00 EACH.

CHARLES MAYER & CO.

29 and 31 West Washington Street.

BEDROOM SETS

I have just received another large invoice of new patterns in Oak Bedroom Sets, in the different finishes, and can, without doubt, show the greatest variety of these goods in the State of Indiana. The patterns and washstands are large, the mirrors are large and the beds very wide. The prices are far below anything I have ever been able to offer. I can show a handsome maple set for \$15, an elegant oak set for \$25, and a set with a very large French mirror, 36-inch washstand and an extra heavy bed for \$50. I have 63 patterns on the floor to-day to select from. Call and see them.

W. L. ELDER, 43 AND 45 SOUTH MERIDIAN ST.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

LILLY & STALNAKER

Estimates furnished on application. We have a nice line of samples to show.

64 East Washington street.

LIFE IN THE SOUTH OF CHILI

A Llanito Housewarming and Some of the Incidents Connected Therewith.

A Feast in Which Nachi Figured—Araucanian Women in Festive Array—Courtship and Marriage Among the Savages of Chili.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Journal.

VALDIVIA, Chili, Aug. 29.—On the second day of our detention in the Llanito territory, the swollen, bridgeless streams still keeping us close prisoners, we were honored by an invitation to attend a house-raising on the morrow, which, in Araucania, is made the occasion of prolonged festivities and many ceremonies. We were informed that a grand feast would be the especial feature of each day's doings, and that every guest was expected to contribute thereto something edible or drinkable. What do you suppose was our contribution? In this case necessity was the mother of invention, and we sacrificed to the emergency our last supply of self-raising flour, baked into a great griddle-bread. These, when cold, were spread with a thin coating of canned peach jam, and piled one above another in high heaps. It kept the cook busy all the rest of the day, assisted by the ladies of the party; but the impromptu dish was a pronounced success, and we afterwards learned that the Indians looked upon it as the white man's staple article of food. Early the next morning the great chief came to escort us in person to the distant clearing where the new dwelling was to be erected, and, as a mark of special consideration, we "squaws" were permitted to follow in the rear. So gorgeously was his greasy highness gotten up for the occasion that it may truly be said even Solomon in all his glory was never arrayed. He wore the yellow leggings and double crimson belt-blanket lately presented to him by our leader, with my silver bracelet hanging from his waist, and a red flannel were braided, was crowned by a tress of brilliant feathers and hung with long strings of bird's bones. Far in the respectful distance trotted his several wives, bearing his beloved wife, guano robes for him to sit upon, and his choicest heritage, time-worn skulls the size of a man's head, and a variety of other articles of value, including a large vessel, without which no feast would be complete. Arrived at the spot we found most of the villagers already assembled, and every dusky face wore a look of the most perfect happiness I ever beheld on human countenance. At one side, where the squaws were mostly collected, we noticed several young ones. There were lying round among scores of chicha-pots and bags of green corn, and as new guests arrived additions were constantly made to the store. Whenever a donation was handed in the following dialogue invariably took place between the donor and those appointed to accept the gift.

"I beg you to accept a mere trifle as an offering to this great occasion."

"How very generous. Nothing of the kind we expected, and you ought not to have brought so much."

Presently some squaws began digging holes in the ground close by; two young women seized one of the bones, and stretched it across a log, and while one held it the other turned over its head and ran a knife into the large vein behind its ear. It soon bled to death, and all the blood was carefully saved for puddling. By the way, it is not strange that among these Indians the blood of a lamb is considered an emblem of safety. Whenever they go to war a lamb is killed and its blood sprinkled upon the arms of the warriors, as they are about to engage in battle. When they make a treaty of peace the slain lamb is again brought into requisition. Each of the contributing parties brings a little of the blood, and a taste of the raw flesh to prove that what has been seen by the blood of innocence cannot be broken.

THE MEN TAKE IT EASY.

The men's part of the day's labor consisted entirely in eating, drinking and giving orders. When the squaws had dug the holes and sprinkled in each a few drops of the sheep's blood, chicha-pots were circulated and all drank freely. An hour afterwards—chicha ad libitum in the interval—some posts, tall enough to form the four corners of the house, were planted in the ground. When they were in place, the women in the holes, after another hour or more of home-chewed chicha and cheerful conversation cross-pieces were firmly bound to the posts with the hair of a wild boar, the raising for that day was completed. The interpreter told us that it would require not less than a week to finish the house, and he was not wrong. Two species of the smaller poles for the walls. On another day put up the rafters; and so on, nursing the job as long as possible—being "made for slaves," is no object to these independent Araucanians. We witnessed only one day of it, as on the following morning we started for Valdivia—but that brief glimpse was sufficient.

Promptly at high noon the squaws announced that the banquet was ready. The green awning served for a table, and the men seated themselves contentedly upon it in a wide circle under the shadow of the trees, while the women were not engaged in waiting upon them remained fasting, dutifully willing to partake, hours later, of whatever crumbs and bits their lords might leave for them. First, some raw clams were brought in huge wooden troughs, and on the top of each trough a small one, big red pepper. Every Indian, in turn, took two or three clams, and then the peppers were passed from lip to lip, each one sucking it and handing it on to his neighbor. This preliminary ceremony we were told, was in token of lasting friendship—and very warm such lips must be, judging from the tears that sprang to the eyes of the clams had been devoured the chicha circulated freely, passed from mouth to mouth in the most confidential manner. Then came kettles of cooked corn, steaming hot; then more chicha; then quantities of raw mutton, cut in small chunks and stied on wooden trays; and a set with corn, and last, but by no means least, our own contribution of cold, jam-besmeared pan-cakes, whose sticky sweetness so pleased the chief that he once opened negotiations with our leader with a view to purchasing a few "white squaws" who could make him the panches of the chicha flowed freely. The brave gobbles raw sheep and corn till full to bursting; and after a short rest they returned to the chicha and ate and drank and ate and drank, again and again, till nature could endure no more and all sank into a heavy sleep. This was the hungry squaws' opportunity, and so well they took advantage of it that the remaining store of provisions, which in the morning we had thought sufficient to last the whole country, was now, week, disappeared like dew before the sun. About sunset most of the younger men, having overcome their gluttonous stupor, nestled themselves for a game of ball. The ball was made of strips of rawhide, covered with many pieces of woolen cloth so that its force might not injure the naked feet. There appeared to be no rules regulating the game, its whole purpose being to see how often each warrior could kick the ball. They laughed and yelled and jostled one another in the good-natured scramble like a lot of noisy school-boys.

THE BEST 5c SMOKE ON EARTH.

The Trade Supplied by the

INDIANAPOLIS DRUG COMPANY

21, 23, 25 East Maryland Street,

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS.

JUST THE THING FOR THE BABY AND EVEN

better for the Mother.

THE BABY TENDER

\$3.00 EACH.

CHARLES MAYER & CO.

29 and 31 West Washington Street.

BEDROOM SETS

I have just received another large invoice of new patterns in Oak Bedroom Sets, in the different finishes, and can, without doubt, show the greatest variety of these goods in the State of Indiana. The patterns and washstands are large, the mirrors are large and the beds very wide. The prices are far below anything I have ever been able to offer. I can show a handsome maple set for \$15, an elegant oak set for \$25, and a set with a very large French mirror, 36-inch washstand and an extra heavy bed for \$50. I have 63 patterns on the floor to-day to select from. Call and see them.

W. L. ELDER, 43 AND 45 SOUTH MERIDIAN ST.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

LILLY & STALNAKER

Estimates furnished on application. We have a nice line of samples to show.

64 East Washington street.

LIFE IN THE SOUTH OF CHILI

A Llanito Housewarming and Some of the Incidents Connected Therewith.

A Feast in Which Nachi Figured—Araucanian Women in Festive Array—Courtship and Marriage Among the Savages of Chili.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Journal.

VALDIVIA, Chili, Aug. 29.—On the second day of our detention in the Llanito territory, the swollen, bridgeless streams still keeping us close prisoners, we were honored by an invitation to attend a house-raising on the morrow, which, in Araucania, is made the occasion of prolonged festivities and many ceremonies. We were informed that a grand feast would be the especial feature of each day's doings, and that every guest was expected to contribute thereto something edible or drinkable. What do you suppose was our contribution? In this case necessity was the mother of invention, and we sacrificed to the emergency our last supply of self-raising flour, baked into a great griddle-bread. These, when cold, were spread with a thin coating of canned peach jam, and piled one above another in high heaps. It kept the cook busy all the rest of the day, assisted by the ladies of the party; but the impromptu dish was a pronounced success, and we afterwards learned that the Indians looked upon it as the white man's staple article of food. Early the next morning the great chief came to escort us in person to the distant clearing where the new dwelling was to be erected, and, as a mark of special consideration, we "squaws" were permitted to follow in the rear. So gorgeously was his greasy highness gotten up for the occasion that it may truly be said even Solomon in all his glory was never arrayed. He wore the yellow leggings and double crimson belt-blanket lately presented to him by our leader, with my silver bracelet hanging from his waist, and a red flannel were braided, was crowned by a tress of brilliant feathers and hung with long strings of bird's bones. Far in the respectful distance trotted his several wives, bearing his beloved wife, guano robes for him to sit upon, and his choicest heritage, time-worn skulls the size of a man's head, and a variety of other articles of value, including a large vessel, without which no feast would be complete. Arrived at the spot we found most of